

This image is a dense, chaotic collage of the text "MP NEWS" in various fonts, sizes, and orientations. The text is repeated numerous times, creating a complex, layered visual effect. Some instances are in bold, block letters, while others are in elegant, cursive, or decorative script. The text is arranged in a way that suggests movement and repetition, with some elements appearing to be part of a larger, unseen design. A small, red cartoon character with a distressed expression and the word "HELP!" written below it is positioned in the center. Above the character, the text "JUL 5 '67" and "JUNE 1967" are visible, along with a date stamp that reads "JUN 30 1967". The overall composition is a playful and artistic exploration of typography and repetition.

RATS!



# MONTANA

Montana State Library



3 0864 1005 1998 5



**TIM BABCOCK**  
GOVERNOR

*redesign: dtx  
2006*

**FORREST ANDERSON**  
ATTY. GEN.

**FRANK MURRAY**  
SEC. of STATE

**CHARLES BELL**  
DEPT. PUB. INST.

## BOARD OF PARDONS

*Fred White*  
DIRECTOR

*A. E. Martinson*  
CHAIRMAN

*Geo. Morrison*  
MEMBER

*James Cunningham*  
MEMBER

*Loren Harrison*  
INST. PAROLE OFFICER



## MOP NEWS

*DV Fletcher*  
**DESIGN**

*Larry Dewey*  
**EDITOR**

*W. Weinberger*  
**SPORTS**

*R Morsette*  
**PHOTOGRAPHER**

## PRISON ADMINISTRATION

*Ed Ellsworth Jr.*  
WARDEN

*Elmer Erickson*  
BUSINESS MGR.

*R.L. Dwight*  
DEPUTY WARDEN

*B.C. Miles*  
DIR. OF CLASS. & TREATMENT

*V.B. Goldie*  
DIR. OF EDUCATION

*Preston Davis*  
**ASSOC. ED.**

*Cecil Chappell*  
**MULTILITH**

*CI&I*  
**PHOTO-PROC**

THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, DEER LODGE, MONTANA, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION. THIS PUBLICATION SERVES TO GIVE THE INMATE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREATIVE EXPRESSION AND TO PROMOTE BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN PRISONERS AND PUBLIC. THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE THE WRITINGS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ADMINISTRATION. EXCEPT AS OTHERWISE NOTED, PERMISSION FOR RE-PUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. A COPY OF THE PUBLICATION WOULD BE APPRECIATED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTIONS OR CHANGES OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

## A Member of the Penal Press

Volume VIII  
June

Number 8  
1967

# STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	22 103	Low Number	14 550
Population Inside	316	Rothe Hall	178
Women's Quarters	15	Ranches	6
Misc. Trusties	5	Total	530

PAGE	TITLE	Contents	AUTHOR
(Cartoons and other libelous material by Don Fletcher, Preston Davis and Larry Dewey.)			
3	The Editor's Desk		Larry Dewey
8	Legislation Levied, Institutions Included		
9	Shorty		Don Rongstad
11	The View From Tier Seven		Don Fletcher
14	The Hen House		Evelyn Olsen
17	Musical Hi-Lights		Jim Spurlock
20	Nevermore Yesterday; PV		
21	Foster Parents		Staff
21	Theater News		"
23	Expose		"
25	Mini-News		"
28	Yours Truly, Frank Conley, Warden		
30	A Lawyer Is a Lawyer Is a Lawyer...		Staff
31	Rebellion's Child		Pres. Davis
32	Sports	"Wee" Willie Weinberger	
40	The Shadow		Incognito
42	Vocational Rehab. Programs Go Begging		Staff
44	Junior Citizens Camp		"
46	Man and Motivation		John Michel

## About the Cover

Don't ask us, we found it in the trash!



# the Editors Desk

*Larry Dewey*



Over the past few weeks a good number of the men here have asked me, "When are you going to the parole board?" When I let them know that I don't know this myself but that I can appear by giving 30 days advanced notice, they look aghast and say, "Well, why don't you appear then; do you like it here?" My answer is, "I think I've found a home!"

All kidding aside, while I'm not too bothered by "doing time," I am well aware of the dangers of institutionalization and the reasons why a man should be released to parole or discharge as soon as possible after his incarceration.

In almost all of the Penal Press magazines there is constant mention of inequities in sentencing men to prison. Howard A. James, staff correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor, reported on this as follows:

"While the United States Constitution guarantees a man the right to a trial by jury, experienced Chicago lawyers warned their clients that demanding a trial can be foolhardy.

"Says Stanton Bloom of the Cook County Public Defender's office:

"A man may be offered a 1 to 3 year term (by the prosecutor with the judge's approval) if he pleads guilty.

"If he demands a trial before the bench (the judge) and is found guilty, he can expect a 2 to 5 year sentence. If a jury finds him guilty the prison term will probably be 4 to 8 years.

"That's the penalty imposed for taking up the court's time."

Bartering for and of sentences is a well known fact and practice. But more serious is the following:

One of the favored methods of revealing inequities in sentencing is to compare the sentences of different men for the same type of crimes. Using only one of Mr. James' examples will reveal what I mean: "Melvin M., from Muskogee County, was sentenced to 15 years for burglary. John B., of Glenn County, is serving 10 years. And a Wayne County judge sent Jackie C. to prison for 1 year for the same offense." All of these men were in Georgia at the time of their sentencing. Uniform sentencing is one of the great needs in the U. S. courts.

Once the man reaches the prison he is in an altogether different world from "free" society. In this world he tends to become dehumanized by the regimentation involved in this kind of living.

Society likes to talk about "rehabilitation," but I am convinced that criminal justice often involves more retribution than rehabilitation. And with even the best judges uncertain as to how long a man should serve time, as reported in the Christian Science Monitor, it is a valid question to ask if justice is being served by giving a man a specific sentence?

If a specific sentence is not the answer, there still is an alternate answer. The "indeterminate sentence" could be used. This has several advantages and at least one very distinct disadvantage.

1. It takes the responsibility of sentencing from a judge and places the responsibility where it belongs, on the inmate's own shoulders. His release becomes dependent upon his own attitude and conduct. The problem here is that personality clashes between convicts and parole/administrative personnel could prove to be very disadvantageous for the convict.

2. A man who is ready before the number of years he would normally have to serve by the definite sentencing method could be released when he is psychologically fit to return to society.

3. The man who is still "incorrigible" could be kept

at the prison until he is ready to be returned to society. Only a highly trained, diversified staff could ascertain this fact.

The biggest problem I see in this is that most prisons on the state levels are not equipped to properly evaluate these men for their "psychological readiness for early release to society." This requires a panel of men trained in psychiatry, psychology, or penology. Few states have a full-time psychiatrist on their prison staffs, let alone a panel of them for parole evaluation purposes.

I also believe that one of the failures of keeping a man out of prison once he has been discharged or paroled is due to the idea of not completely accepting him back into society. What I mean by this is not altogether the attitude of some people in shunning "ex-cons," I am also referring to not allowing them to serve on juries, and to not allowing them to vote once discharged, and other like responsibilities other citizens have. Discharge should mean the complete termination of sentence, not partial termination as evidenced by the denial of some of these "rights" of citizenship.

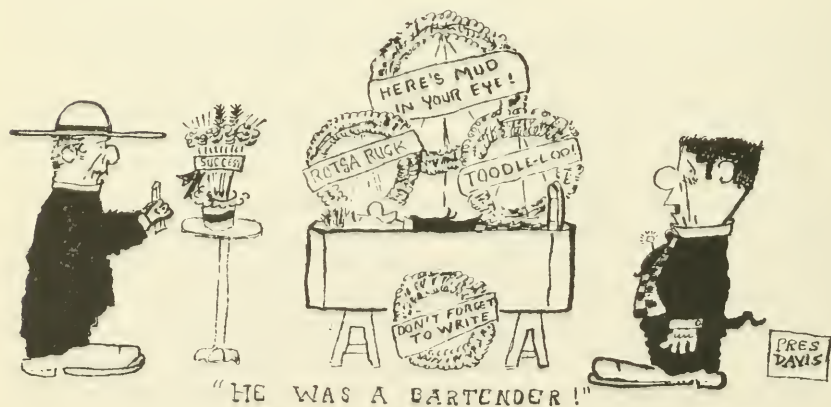
Imagine you were released from prison. If a parolee, you would not be able to go into a bar for a drink, you could not associate with any other ex-cons--and if you associated with one not knowing his status you would most likely be returned to prison for parole violation--and you would have to observe a curfew. If a dischargee, like the parolee, you would be shunned by some people and possibly vilified by others. If you retaliated by striking the other person while you were still on parole he could press charges, you would receive parole violation and you just might have a new charge of assault added to your sentence. This is not a pretty picture, but this is a very real picture of existing conditions in most states for the "ex-con."

What are the answers to these problems? In all likelihood there never will be a complete answer. New laws, of course, need to be made to defend society from the criminal and the criminal from society. One of the things I was startled to learn as I attended college was that the walls of a prison are there not only to keep criminals in, but to keep society out. The law is, of necessity, designed to protect all.

The saying that "He who complains most is probably

most guilty" also struck home to me. I am not at all convinced of the accuracy of this statement, but there are a few instances where it is applicable. An example of a few years back was when Delaware was trying to decide whether to restore the death penalty. A Wilmington detective sergeant proclaimed that as one who had done police work for 20 years he could testify that the death penalty puts fear into the hearts of would-be murderers and deters them from killing. So Delaware put legal execution back into her laws. Ten days later the sergeant killed his wife. The M. P. NEWS quoted this from the HARBINGER, Hutchinson, Kansas, in June of last year.

There are people who believe that there are "constitutional incorrigibles," but I am not one of these people. I believe that any man, if caught at the right time with the aid he needs, can be returned to society as a decent person. Hence, I don't believe in capital punishment; I believe in the redemptive principle applied to crime and criminals. I have yet to see the person I haven't seen some good in, and this goes as much for men in prison as it does for men on the street.







"YES, SNODGRASS, I KNOW YOU'RE DOING A LIFE SENTENCE. BUT A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE, AND THAT YOU HAVE CANCER. EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING. BUT REMEMBER, A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED."

# Legislation Levied

## Institutions Included

According to the Montana State Library's Biennial Report dated December 1, 1966; under Title IV - Specialized State Library Services, Part (A), and as concerns Montana State Prison, the following Federal legislation provides:

Part A, Title IV authorizes \$5 million for fiscal year 1967; \$7.5 million for fiscal year 1968; \$10 million for fiscal year 1969; \$12.5 million for fiscal year 1970; and \$15 million for fiscal year 1971.

This provision authorizes grants to the state library agencies for five years to strengthen library services to (A) inmates, patients or residents of penal institutions, reformatories, etc. "No matching funds would be required in fiscal 1967; thereafter the state will match on the same basis as presented in Title I.

The basic purpose of this part is to extend the benefits of public library service to those persons who are unable because of their institutional confinement to use regular community library facilities. The responsibility for such a service has long been clearly recognized as resting with State library agencies, but lack of funds has prevented the satisfactory meeting of this need."

Montana State Prison has long enjoyed outstanding services from the State Library. To say that our prison library is sadly deficient is the understatement of the year. All of our books are archaic and shopworn to the point of disintegration. There are no funds for new books; or for anything else for that matter. So if it were not for the State Library we would be reduced to reading, "The Economic Problems of the Fiji Islands, Circa - 1909" or "The Bobbsey Twins Go to the Circus," etc., etc. As it is, all it takes to bring the latest best seller to our door is a letter to Mrs. Longworth. That fact as well as the service is appreciated.

"What do you think of LSD?"

"Oh, I think that he was the best President that we ever had."

# SHORTY

# B-B-BY RONGSTAD

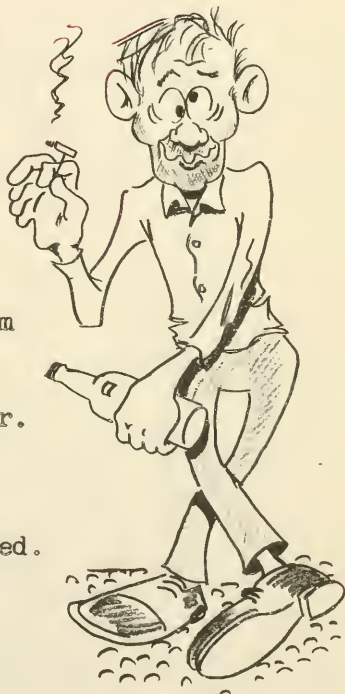
In the winter time of '60  
When the snow was on the ground  
Came a little guy named Maitland  
From a Minnesota town.  
He was mighty hungry looking,  
And his clothes were torn and thin;  
He drove a '37 Plymouth  
That made an awful din!



On his breath were fumes of Tokay  
From the night before's debauch;  
From his armpits came an odor  
That gave everyone a shock.  
This little guy was desperate;  
In his pockets not a dime.  
He knew he'd have to caper  
Even if he got some time.

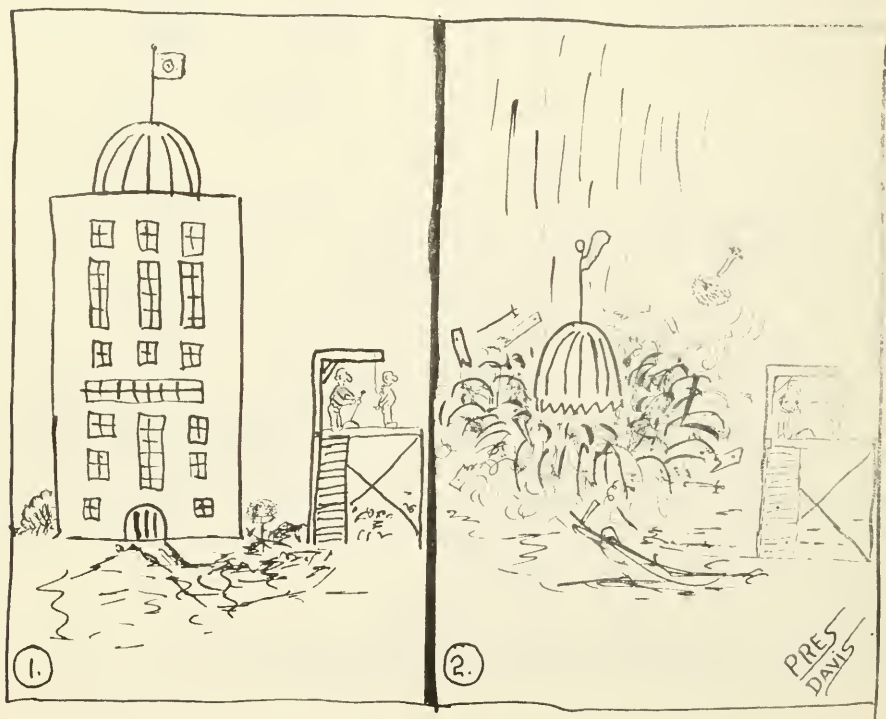
Down the street he spied a barroom  
It wasn't very far.  
As he walked through to the back  
He copped a check book off the bar.  
There's no need to finish telling  
Of the checks that Shorty popped.  
It's sufficient here to say,  
It wasn't long 'till he was stopped.

So he came here to the prison,  
And he's living for the day  
He goes back to Minnesota,  
With its dairy herds and hay.  
I am glad that I am leaving  
Before Shorty reads this drivel; .  
Because, if I know Shorty,  
He is really gonna snivel...Blaaaaaaaaah!





"HOW COME YOUR BROKE, DOESN'T IT GET DARK ANYMORE?"





# DON FLETCHER

## REPORTS:



## THE VIEW FROM TIER SEVEN

I stand transfixed, hypnotized, clutching the bars with my frenzied fingers, fascinated by the fleeting forms and figures flitting along the sidewalk below.

Suddenly there is a pause in the vast procession of people parading past my window. During this pause I light a cigarette and get a glass of water. They are my first today. I have been too busy. Far too busy. I was up early this morning as I have been every morning to take up my vantage point by the window. But, they were ahead of me. They were already streaming down the thoroughfare past this penitentiary. The sidewalks and streets four floors below my vaulted point of vision, swarmed with early risers, or possibly they had been there all night.

They were militantly marching, marching, marching on their monotonous migration like the massive march of the lemmings to the sea.

The lambent light of dawn cast a faintish glow over the face of the first pedestrian illuminating her horrible features sufficiently to recognize her. It was Lizzie Borden, closely pursued by Carrie Nation, loudly demanding the return of her axe.

They were immediately followed by a little vacant-eyed girl in a red dress accompanied by a large shaggy dog. That strange and undoubtedly myopic girl with her electrified hair kept uttering such banal cries as "Hark, Hark," and "Leaping Lizards."

A veritable flood of humanity threatened to innundate this waif and her eyeless guidon. There were John Foster Dulles and Horatio Alger. Lief Erickson, Edgar Allen Poe, Edward the Eighth, Henry Wallace, Whitaker Chambers, and a pig with a ring in the end of his nose, his nose, a ring in the end of his nose. Some hair-lipped hound trotted by yelping "Mark, Mark," and Alfred E. Neuman, and Doctor Livingston. Aimee Semple McPherson, Amelia Earhart, Judge Crater, and Wynken, Blinken and Nod.

It has been like this all morning and every day for the past six months. I have seen Colonel Custer, Snoopy and the Red Baron, Don Quixote, and the Wizard of Oz. The Red Queen, Anna Sage, Andy Devine, F. Scott Fitzgerald, Little Jack Horner, and a Man Called Peter.

A perennial panorama of people pouring down the pavement, parading past the portcullis of this prison. This hastily hurrying herd of humanity hourly commuting through and beyond my field of vision to their unknown destinies. Unflinching, unflagging and unfailing, they tramp, tramp, tramp, traversing their tedious trails to terrestrial terminals.

Now some ancient crone totters by pushing a perambulator containing Belshazzar and a handwriting expert. Uncle Bim and Adolph Eichman pass the pram and close behind them are a troop of cossacks and Bobby Frank.

When I first began viewing these kaleidoscopic tableaux a few months back I would urge my companions on this tier to join me in witnessing these wondrous events. At first they would spring from their pallets and rush to the bars of their respective cells. They would look down onto this teeming crowd below us. This perpetual pot-pourri of the populace on their eternal dash everywhere. Then, these associates of mine would revile me. They would hurl imprecations and threats.

they would become maddened as if by insanity and curse and promise me bodily injury. They had no desire to gaze upon the exhibitions unfolding before our very eyes. They were seemingly indifferent to this awesome spectacle.

Therefore, I have learned to be discreet. I no longer exhort my associates to behold this splendiferous spectacular. I remain mute, never asking my criminal colleagues for collaboration in contemplating this colorful colossal.

Despite my vows of silence, there are times when an involuntary exhortation escapes me, as when I witnessed Margaret Sanger holding hands with Papa Dionne, the Prince of Wales and Rin Tin Tin, Bridey Murphy, Sinclair Lewis, Pocahontas, Huey P. Long, and a contingent of Coxey's army.

But, these involuntary exclamations do not go unnoticed and my contemporaries scream at me such vile oaths as "Dummy up, you crazy old thing."

Now I see Herbert Hoover and Martin Luther King. Porky Pig, Jay Gould, Adolph Menjou, and the Birdman of Alcatraz. Minnie Pearl, Miss Sadie Thompson, The Seven Dwarfs, Lee Harvey Oswald, Attila the Hun, and The Mormon Tabernacle Choir.

Suddenly, my vision is obscured. An expanse of white veils my view. It is two men dressed in white. I beseech my obscurants to move so that I may again look down on the heterogeneous hodge-podge of humanity hobbling hither and yon.

These incredible alabastrine twins are now opening my cell. They are coming in. Now what do they wish with me? Can't they see that I'm occupied? I am too busy, much, much too busy to engage in idle chatter with them.

One of them is holding me and mouthing banal platitudes while the other seems to be putting some type of apparel on me.

But the important thing is that I can again see out the window, and there goes Lucrezia Borgia driving a good humor truck, Nathen Hale, The Bobbsey Twins, John Henry, Jack the Ripper, and Preston Davis on his way to the Parole Board. These men are taking me away, leading me down the tier, and four floors below marching to my cadence are John Wilkes Booth, Fanny Hurst, Captain Kangaroo, The Smith Brothers, Hugh Hefner, John Dillinger, Drew Pearson, B. O. Plenty.....

# THE HENHOUSE

## EVELYN OLSON

Well here we are again, bringing you the news from our side of the street.

Since our last issue, 5 new inmates have arrived at our house. Delores, Louise, Velma, Rosalie, and Alberta. So we don't have to worry about hanging out our No Vacancy sign--we now have that Unlucky 13. Before we get on with out news, we would like to welcome our new Editor.

What's that you're knitting, Mary--baby slippers, oh? For your dresser.

Dorothy, you put clothes in the washing machine, not spaghetti.

Leona, you are supposed to wax the floors, not everyone's shoes.

Shirlee, next time you use the buffer, use it on your floor, not on your leg--get the picture?

Sudsy Vickie is at it again, hiding in the dishcan. Marilyn is still busy hustling about the Mail Room, while Evelyn's still chucking purses, wallets, and dustrags.

Here's some sports reports, and we have a poet in our midst.

Evelyn Olsen

Here's a little sports round up for you.

Dig this: The week before, I asked Marilyn, Evelyn, and Vicki to play ball. They did!, but it had snowed all last week. Now, that's what I call "cool" playing! Wonder if I should ask them any more.

We had a few girls doing exercises, but it was mentioned before. Shirlee was wounded in action during cleaning--and Dot said she was still doing 'em when? I wouldn't know (as for me, it's an effort to get up and down the stairs.). Oh, speaking of exercise, we had Marilyn doing them playing the piano and can you imagine doing exercise to the tune "Crying Time"? Oh well, maybe we'll shape up one of these days.

Mary



# NOBODY BUT ME

by: SHIRLEE

We only get what we give,  
So why don't we live and let live.  
Nobody asks us to be their guest;  
We all got here by our own request.  
Nobody else wrote that check, you see;  
Nobody else went on that spending spree.  
Nobody else went and shot that man;  
Nobody but me's doing time in the can.  
Nobody else took that fix and got high;  
Nobody but me on this steel bunk does lie.  
Nobody else "borrowed" what others had;  
Nobody but me was very bad.  
Nobody else took "that" car for a joy ride;  
Nobody but me sits here inside.  
Nobody but me cheated on their taxes;  
Nobody but me is swinging axes.  
Nobody but me will be a dumb hick;  
Nobody but me for that lunch bucket kick.  
Nobody but me will just be a square;  
Nobody but me will get somewhere.  
Nobody but me to right my wrong;  
Nobody but me will stay free for long.



"DOOLEY, YOU BETTER GET DOWN OFF OF THERE~ THE LAST GUY THAT TRIED THAT LIT IN CONLEY LAKE AND ALMOST DROWNED!"

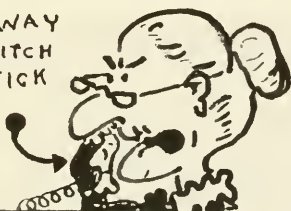


"WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS...?"

## CRIME STOPPERS

## TEXTBOOK

2-WAY  
SNITCH  
STICK



"IT'S BETTER  
TO BE SAFE  
THAN SORRY!"

TURN YOUR NEIGHBORS IN TO  
YOUR LOCAL POLICE —

WHILE THEY MAY NOT HAVE  
DONE ANYTHING WRONG THEY  
ARE CERTAINLY CAPABLE OF IT!

*sick  
funny*

P. DAVIS

Just a couple of lines to bring you up on the news from over in the band corner.

May 20th the Western Band went downtown to participate in the annual Western Montana College Rodeo Parade.

Everyone went down with the determination of winning a first place. There was a trophy given for each of the wins. Now that we've been getting all of these trophies Mr. Dwight has given Mr. Sewell, our Band Director, the okay to get a trophy case to put the wins in. This case will be kept

in the Band and will be located so that the public that comes through on the tours will be able to see them. At the present time there are Five Trophies to be placed in the case.

The Western Band went down to play for the parade this year. Making up this band are Tom Brenn, lead guitar; Jim Spurlock, rhythm guitar; Willie Weinberger, bass; Jack Evans, piano; and Mike Connors, drums. Also along was Mr. Nimmo's bloodhound, who seemed to be doing all the vocal work. Mike Connors is still complaining that every time the bloodhound bayed he was flat!!! They seemed to do a real fine job of harmonizing...

The whole Band turned out to help with the building of the float, and I'm sure they're all satisfied with the results the float brought. I would like to mention that hours to build a float. Time given this year was two



days, plus the additional time for John Bellanger to design the affair.

Other news at this time is, we're still getting new equipment. Mike Connors got the new "plastic tip" drum sticks that he wrote Santa about last Christmas. Willie Weinberger got his "real" bass strings, and no longer has to put up with the four or five splices that were in the last set.

Coming events are a couple of trips to play for dances at other state institutions in the near future.

That's it for this month, fellows, and I hope I'm not here next month to write this article, although it's been a real kick doing it in the past.



Did you hear about the convict whose mother ran off and left him when he was born and the police arrested her for leaving the scene of an accident???

---

Cast your bread upon the waters  
and you will end up with soggy bread.  
Shaky Williams

## ❖ THE BOOK NOOK ❖

A list of books just out that should be required reading for anyone getting out of prison.

BOXCAR ROYALE- - -A travelogue

FROM PRISON WITH LOVE- - -A Phantasy

BUTTERFINGER- - -The Story of a Recidivist

Dr. NOPE- - -A Story of Parole

THUNDERBIRD- - -Introducing Boozey Galore.

All written by Iben Slumming and starring Outon Bond.



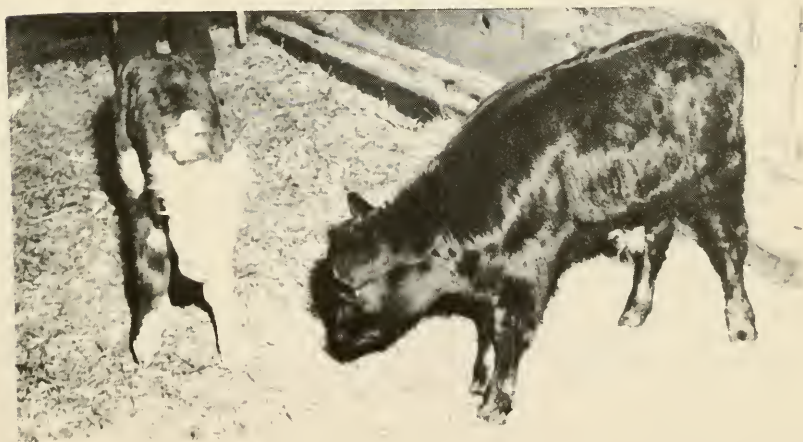


BUTCHERING SCHOOL UNDER CONSTRUCTION



ABOVE: DRILLING CREW

BELOW: NEW ARRIVALS GETTING  
AQUAINTED



# NEVERMORE YESTERDAY

Play not your unfunny little games with my life, for such a game I prefer not to play.

Judge not the deeds of my past, lest in doing yours be judged also.

'Tis said that time heals all wrongs and if this is true, then so be it.

But if this is wrong, false and a lie, then beware the day when life's deeds are reviewed.

You say to all, "Live and let live," and I say to you, "Practice your preachings."

My past is my own, of it I'm not proud; my future's mine also, I'll earn my own pride!

The presence is bad, the future veiled and the past is long gone.

Let's play this game right, leave the past where it is!

Anonymous

## P.V.

Me see Board- They say OK  
Me go out- Me gonna Stay  
Me catchum Squaw- She real fine  
Then me catch- One Gallon Wine  
Me get drunk- Whippum Squaw  
Even take swing- At Mother-in-Law  
This just prove- Me real drunk  
Mother-in-Law tough- Like Two Tailed Skunk  
She beat me up- Then call AA  
They call Sheriff- Me run away  
Back see Board- Heap many tears  
Back in big house- Two more years  
Somebody tellum- They no see  
But still me catchum- Heap PV.

by  
**Joe Humphrey**

# FOSTER PARENTS PLAN



## HAPPY BIRTHDAY TERESITA

Our foster child, Teresita Estacio, whom we adopted 4 years ago celebrates her 15th birthday this month. We have again enlisted the aid of Mrs. Lightfoot of Social Service to do the purchasing of presents for this occasion.

This year we are sending \$25.91 worth of items to be enjoyed by this Filipino girl. The items are as follows:

Ukulele	\$15.00
Extra strings	
2 Blouses	3.98
Pajamas	3.95

Teresita is the only foster child that we have. The parents of Stephen Kalaitzidis became solvent enough to provide for their family and he was dropped from the Foster Parent Plan.

# T H E A T E R



# N E W S

On May 21st the La Barge Jaycees played host to the Carroll College Carrolleers. This group has been coming to the prison to perform for the past several years. They also present their program at Boulder and other State Institutions. They are not paid to come to these institutions.

Inmates of the prison lose touch with the world after awhile and the cultural talk and actions of the outside world become a mish-mash of gibberish to the imprisoned. Society's language and thoughts are greatly affected by the current arts. The Broadway production of "Fiddler on the Roof," as old as it is, is unknown to the average inmate. The Carrolleers presented a portion of that production to us. To me it was not only entertaining, it was very revealing. Any presentation from the outside world is a revelation in this cultural backwash. We need more of it, otherwise we can hardly be expected to communicate with the outside world upon our release.

The Prison system is considered profound. Why? Because no one ever fathoms its depth. Prisons aren't even shallow.



# EXPOSE

## SHOCKED INVESTIGATORS FIND CRIME CAUSE LACK OF PROTECTION BREEDS CRIME IN PRISON

A shocked MP NEWS staff is slowly pulling itself back together after conducting a probe in depth of the crime situation. For years the MP NEWS has been outspoken in the fight for more realistic approaches toward the crime prison problems in Montana. Crime increases are plaguing the State and Nation. President Johnson has said that "crime is the Nation's number two problem."

Being the center of attraction that we are, we have been in a position to see that the only fruits of all of this caterwauling have been as follows:

1. 16% increase in crime
2. 14% increase in outraged editorials
3. 12% increase in committee meetings
4. 10% increase in fiery speeches
5. 8% increase in resolves by Senators
6. 6% increase in Law enforcement
7. 4% increase in new Laws
8. 18% increase in crime

And so on, far into the night. Around and around she goes and where she stops....No one really seems to care! Not rrrreally care that is. The public talks a good but unrealistic fight. There is one thing, however, that you can say for society; they have a dogged tenacity and while they may not incarcerate with intelligence, they certainly do so with vengeance and persistency.

Armed with tape recorders and determination the brave little MP NEWS staff sallied forth to find the answers to the problems that plague mankind. Being in the center of things so to speak; we had an abundance of raw material to work with. After an intensive and exhaustive investigation we tabulated the results and beheld the culprit of cause.

Would you believe that 99 percent of all crime is caused by insecurity due to a lack of protection! Well it's true. If you have been looking for a complicated, multi-faceted solution to the problem, you are in for a sad disappointment. Here then, for the first time is our complete and unabridged finding: (Cont. next page)

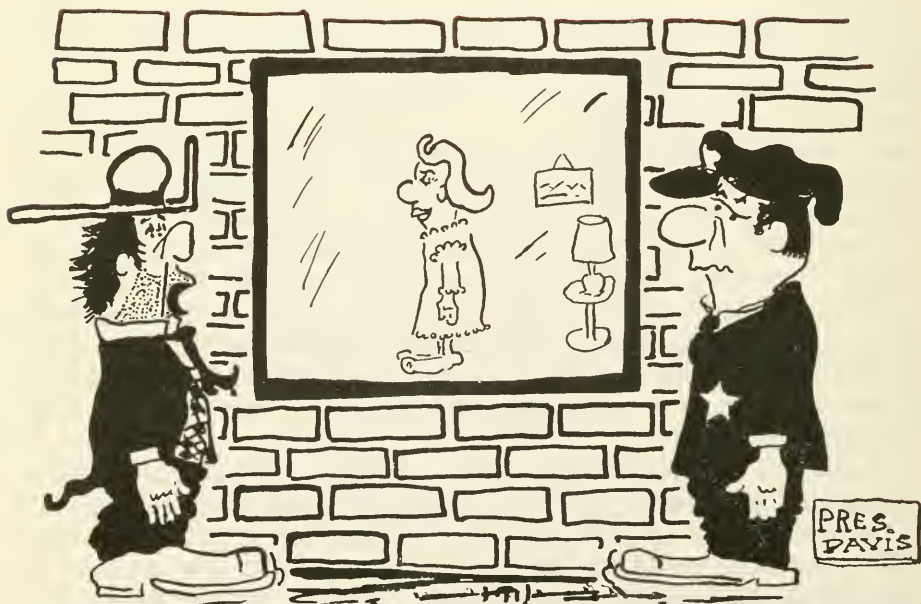
The inmates of the Montana State Prison get one shower per week. The inmate canteen sells a variety of soaps. However, the best of these toilet preparations are designed to only deliver 24 hour protection. This leaves 144 hours out of the week that we are unprotected and this (Eureka) leads to insecurity.

Now we pass the ball to you, the MP NEWS reading public. Design us a soap that gives 168 hour protection and crime will be on the way out. This is a job for Madison Avenue and science. Give us a soap that does the job. We don't like being dirty criminals.

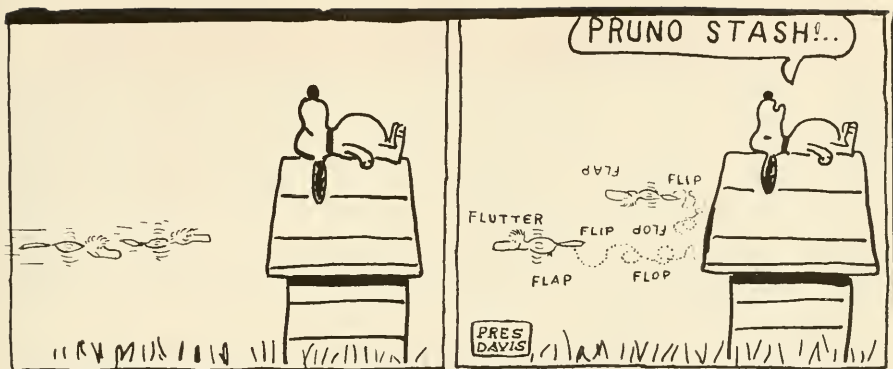
NOTICE  
POSITION OPEN:- SHADOW

MUST BE:  
SNEAKY  
GUTTY  
A PROLIFIC LIAR  
and  
EXPERIENCED in the ART of SELF DEFENCE  
Send NAME and RESUME % M. P. NEWS

ALL REPLIES STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL!!!!



"PEEKING IN WHAT WINDOW??"



(SORRY ABOUT THAT MR. SCHULZ-)

## MINI-NEWS

# KNOTHOLE FACTORY

The new prison sawmill at Rothe Hall will begin sawing operations this month according to Mr. Fred McUmbur, Superintendent of Prison Logging and Sawmill Operations.

The new mill is exceptionally well built and fully mechanized, including Power Roll case units to transfer the lumber through the milling process.

The logs are gravity fed from the Cold Deck to the man made pond which will handle logs up to 36'. While a 36' log is a long log for most operations, it will not strain the capacity of the new mill. Mr. McUmbur has designed the new unit to process logs up to 40' in length.

Montana Prison lands include a tremendous amount of timber and the new sawmill will be a great savings to the taxpayers. Construction lumber is presently selling for about \$110.00 per 1000 board feet.

The Prison does all its own logging, hauling and milling. The new mill will process fir, spruce and some Lodge Pole pine for fence posts.

There is a move underway by the Air Pollution Control Board to ban the Toastmasters.

# BEANERY BULLETIN

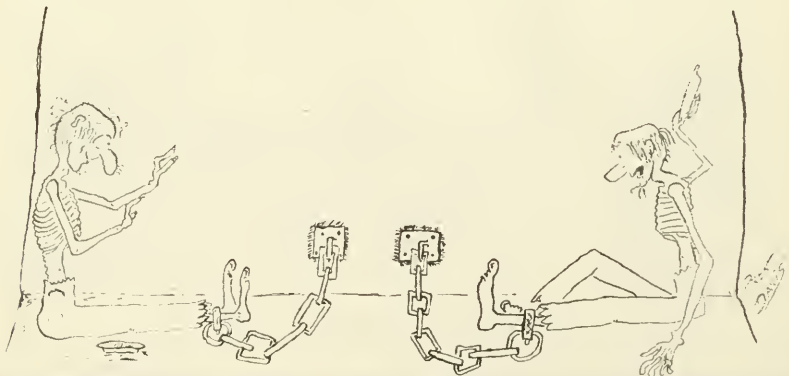
Mr. Donald Best, Food Service Manager, told the M. P. NEWS that he is planning more Chinese gastronomical orgies for us. He also said that he will continue to serve fruit juice. In addition, he pointed out that the old cups have been replaced with new ones and that the dining room tables are being repaired.

New officers in the dining room are Mr. Charlie Dawson and Mr. John Kennedy.

I observed while I was there that the emphasis is on sanitation. Mr. Best pointed out two of the most rabid devotees of this new movement. They are Mssrs. Wennig and Horn, who in their newfound passion for cleanliness are literally tearing the kitchen apart; bless their little grease smeared hearts. You'll get your reward in heaven, fellas!

## CORRECTION

In last month's MP NEWS it was inadvertently reported that Alex "Scottie" Cutthill was operated on for the removal of his "left" leg. This was incorrect as his right leg was removed. It might be of further interest to his friends to learn that he is doing very well and is presently planning to blitzkrieg Montana's fish population. The prison employees and the MSP Prison Employees Association presented Scottie with a new deluxe model Wheelchair. He hasn't let it all the way out yet and does not know what its top speed is, but knowing Scottie, he will.



"TWIGGY YOURSELF...YOU...YOU PILE OF BONES YOU!"



## ATTITUDE TOWARD EX-CONVICTS QUESTIONED

On May 13th Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 held a Toastmasters Spring Rally at the prison with Western Montana Toastmasters Clubs. Discussed were such questions as: "How can Toastmasters in prison help you?," "What do you want in the way of speech contests?," "Would you be interested in a Toastmasters Convention at the prison?," and "Would you allow ex-convicts to join your local clubs from Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141, the prison club?" The results were the intention of the clubs to hold a fall speakoff at the prison based on humor and to establish an Inter-Club Committee which would be composed of representatives from each of the Western Montana Clubs and the Area Governor for Toastmasters in Montana. Speakers at the Toastmasters Spring Rally were Mr. B. C. Miles, Director of Classification and Treatment; Rev. John E. Rex, Protestant Prison Chaplain; Mr. Jim Towey and Mr. Don Crosley of Butte Toastmasters 378; Mr. Orson Murray of Helena Toastmasters 487; Mr. Joe Spiroff, Mr. Noel Rosetta, Mr. John Mann, and Mr. Albert Lunberg of Capital Toastmasters 940 in Helena; and each of the officers (newly installed by Mr. B. C. Miles) of the prison club. During the summer months the guest Toastmasters indicated they would be visiting the prison club at its Thursday evening meetings.

---



THE M. P. NEWS - BROUGHT TO YOU IN LIVING ODOR - - -  
IT STINKS!

YOURS TRULY,

*Frank Conley*

WARDEN

ACTUAL LETTERS FROM THE 1910 - 11 FILES OF MR. FRANK CONLEY, WARDEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, MAYOR OF DEER LODGE, MONTANA, CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTOR, REAL ESTATE AGENT, RANCHER, CONSERVATIONIST, ETC; ETC.

Mr. L. A. Hoffman  
Miles City, Montana

July 7, 1913

Dear Sir:-

I was sorry that I could not stay longer in Miles City. But owing to the fact that there was a murder committed in my house, I had to get back as soon as possible.

Yours Truly

*Frank Conley*  
Warden

State Board of Prison Commissioners  
Helena, Montana

July 8, 1913

Dear Sir:-

I am sorry to inform you of the murder of Chas Connelly committed by one of the inmates named Geo. Wilson No. 2. They were both working at my house; Connelly as cook and Wilson as waiter, and they had some difficulty while I was in Miles City and my wife away from home. There were no eye witnesses. Wilson stabbed Connelly from which he died immediately. Wilson made his escape but was returned to the prison next day, and he will be tried for murder.

Yours Truly

*Frank Conley*  
Warden.

Col. Tom McTague

July 19, 1913

3815 East 1st Street

Long Beach, California

Dear Tom:-

I went to Miles City and while gone the Waiter killed the Cook in the house as I suppose you saw by the Newspapers. I don't know how the trouble started, but suppose that they had a quarrel and one killed the other. We got the Waiter the next day, took him to court and he got life. I thought at first they had gotten into the Whiskey but found that they had not.

We are having some very hot weather this week. I am sorry that you were not here this week to share in the races with me. I got a telegram to go to Butte, went up and put up \$200, stood to win \$5000. There were seven horses in the race, and mine came in seventh. I have been wondering ever since if I will ever cease to be a "sucker."

Everything is going along in the same old way, nothing new. With kind regards I remain,

Yours truly,

*Frank Conley*  
Warden.

Mr. E. P. Stedman,

Feb. 9, 1912

Huntsville, Texas

Dear Sir:-

Would like to have you get for me a first class dog-man. Do not wish him to do anything but run the dogs and look after them; salary \$75. per month. I want a man who is not too heavy, so that he will not kill the horses, as you know our mountains are pretty high. If you know of a good one send him along at once. I do not want him unless he is a good one, and he must not be a "boose" fighter.

If you will drop in here about the 1st of April, and think you can cut out the "boose," I will give you a job looking after the brick yard wall.

If you succeed in getting a dog man, wire me when he will start. I remain,

Yours truly, *Frank Conley*  
Warden.

# A LAWYER IS A LAWYER IS A LAWYER.

All of the material for the next issue of the MP NEWS has been completed; the dummy copy has been submitted for censoring, and for a few moments peace descends on the MP NEWS office.... What better time to prowls all of the old MP NEWS reference material.... And what have we here??? An old book containing articles from the Austin, Nevada, mining-town journal--REVEILLE.

I opened the book in the middle, and so help me the very first item that hit my eye was the following article, written under the heading, LOCAL JOTTINGS. The year was 1876:

"A Chinese merchant came into the Reveille office this morning to purchase some paper, and while waiting... asked us if we heard of the 'big Chinaman fight in Virginny City.' On our reply in the affirmative, he heaved a deep sigh, and said:

"Him Chinaman allee same darn fool; him got littlee money; then him fight, and give allee him money too darn lawyer for makee talk; then him lawyer he too muchee talk and Chinaman him bloke, and go washee for money for give him big mouf lawyer."

This particular heathen doesn't seem to entertain a very high opinion of the legal fraternity.

Ho-Hum....Nothing new around the MP NEWS office this morning...seems like nothing ever changes...does it!

Eugene Wayrynen, 46, passed away in the Powell Co. Memorial Hospital June 20th, 1967. Mr. Wayrynen was employed at the Prison on 1-3-61 and terminated his tenure on 1-31-67. Mr. Wayrynen was married, left three children and made his home in Butte.

IN MEMORIUM

1921 - - 1967



# REBELLIONS CHILD

The winebird calls from the neon tree  
Has called, does call, will call me  
It's haunting call fills my lonely night  
I fear I may, I fear I might

Following the Echo of Pan's desire  
Yearning to quench my soul on fire  
Fire that sears and quakes my spine  
Fed by the flames of the holy wine

Their filthy wings beat a black tattoo  
From the fetid thing comes a plaintive coo  
Knowing I see and seeing not  
I descend my aerie to the land of sot

My talons of beggery clutch to life  
My gods lie dead from the psycho-knife  
All for wine, the holy fount  
I leave them lay - The dead don't count

I awake in pain, spangled with mud  
A polluted pilgrim - Power in the blood  
Speak in tongues, consume the host  
Wine is conviction - The Holy Ghost

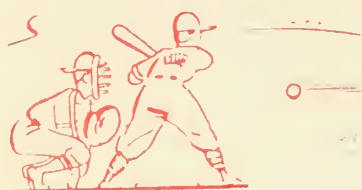
Mirror, mirror, speak to me  
Where is the child I used to see?  
Rebellion's child has passed away  
Never to come again another day.

DEPTH PERCEPTION  
Prison can fool you  
It's something like sin \*  
It only looks half-bad  
'Till after you're in.

He who filches my purse  
robs me of my money,  
filches from me what  
enriches him and makes  
me poor. But he who  
steals my name steals  
trash.

Shaky Williams

# MEMORIAL



# DAY

# SPORTS

## ROTHE HALL

### DRUNKEN SAILOR

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
White Cloud	Lira
Brown	Morin
Seminole	Pena
Horcasitas	Miller
Stasso	Lamero

### WHEELBARROW

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Stasso	Lira
Lamere	Morin

### HORSESHOES

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Kinyon	Berg

### SHUFFLEBOARD

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Gameron	Pound

### BALL ROLL

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Horcasitas	Rowsey

### BALL THROW\*

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Horcasitas	Olson

### PIGGYBACK RACE

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Lira	Olson
Morin	Horcasitas

### FOUR LEGGED RACE

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Lira	Stasso
Morin	Lamere

### 100 YARD DASH

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Waddell	Lira

### BROAD JUMP

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Waddell	Lira

### 440 RELAY

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Rath	Lamere
Morin	Stasso
Lira	Seminole
Cardinal	Kenmille

### BALL THROW\*

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Morin	Dingman

\*Editor's Note: We do not have any indication as to which of these was for accuracy and which for distance.

# INSIDE

## DRUNKEN SAILOR

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Grant	Demarais
Matt, Dan	Hammond
Eskildsen	Snow
Boyer	McDonald
Dewar	Boucher

## WHEELBARROW

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Burch	Yelloweyes
Kennedy	Kingsvogel

## HORSESHOES

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Yelloweyes	Walters

## SHUFFLEBOARD

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Rollins	Brittingham

## BALL ROLL

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Froh	Yelloweyes

## BALL THROW ACCURACY

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Spurlock	Wilroy

## PIGGYBACK RACE

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Grant	Romero
Matt, D.	Eskildsen

## FOUR LEGGED RACE

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Kingsvogel	Eskildsen
?	?

## 100 YARD DASH

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Matt, D.	Froh

## HIGH JUMP

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Matt, D.	Eskildsen

## 880 YARD DASH

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Michel	White Cow

## 440 RELAY

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
Grant	Tanner
Froh	Light
Spadt	Little Light

SPORTS FLASH -.- SPORTS FLASH -.- SPORTS FLASH -.- -.

Mr. Gene Ronnemose, Director of MSP Sports, informed the MP NEWS that Ben Lodge has been selected as the most improved boxer of the 1966-67 Boxing Season.

On May 9th, M. S. P. got off to a winning start as they downed the Warm Springs 9 to officially open the softball season within the confines.

The softball team inside the walls, known as the "A" Team, seems to have started out on the right foot this season; they have played six (6) games and have come out on top in four (4) of the contests. They seem to have the makings of a real fine team. One thing that has stood out thus far is the team spirit and the togetherness. They seem to work right together; who knows, it just might well be the combination it takes to come up with more digits in the victory column than there are in the loss column.

The "A" Team members this year consist of a few hold overs from last year. Maybe I'd best retract the statement and say we have a couple of new "A" Team members, not necessarily new blood though.

The members are as follows:

1. Boucher, (Bow-wow)	Catcher	5. Yelloweyes, George	Short Stop
2. Van Nuland, Jerry	1st Base	6. O'Rourke, Mike	Left Field
3. Eskildsen, Ron	2nd Base	7. Berryman, Richard	Center
4. Smith, Paul	3rd Base	8. Toms, Don	Right Field

Pitchers: 1. "Wee" Willie Weinberger  
 2. George Yelloweyes  
 3. Jerry Van Nuland  
 4. Jim Martin

Other members are Scott, Bain and Wyatt.

I stated in my previous articles that we would be hurting in the Pitching Dept. But, thus far this year, the mound staff has proven to be sufficient. Wee Willie Weinberger is thus far the mainstay on the mound, with Yelloweyes, Van Nuland and Martin backing up. Wee Willie is the winningest pitcher so far, with 4 wins & no losses. Yelloweyes has 0 wins and 1 loss. Van Nuland & Martin are 0 - 0 thus far.

This is how the pitching stacks up:

	IP	H	R	ER	W	SO	ERA
Weinberger, Willie	31 1/3	20	9	4	5	19	0.13
Yelloweyes, George	7	7	8	4	4	8	5.11
Martin, Jim	1 2/3	4	3	3	0	0	5.55



In games played up to date the "A"Team statistics look something like this:

	G.	A.B.	H.	R.	B.A.	TOTAL BASES
Eskildsen, Ron	5	17	8	7	.464	35
Yelloweyes, George	6	24	10	5	.416	40
O'Rourke, Mike	6	22	9	9	.409	48
Smith, Paul	5	15	5	5	.333	25
Weinberger, Willie	6	18	6	5	.333	37
Van Nuland, Jerry	6	22	8	5	.363	33
Berryman, Richard	6	23	4	2	.173	18
Toms, Don	3	7	1	2	.142	8
Boucher	2	3	0	0	.000	
Scott, William	2	5	0	2	.000	

HOME RUNS: Eskildsen, Ron - 2  
 Van Nuland, Jerry - 2  
 Yelloweyes, George - 1  
 Berryman, Richard - 1

Shop League Softball got underway May 13th. There are six (6) teams participating in Shop League Softball. At the present time the Typing Class is heading the pack with a 4 - 0 record.

The Band Team, which was last year's defending champ team, will not be able to defend their laurals this year, as they do not have a team.

The Typing Class seems to be the heavy favorite to cop the "Little Pete" Traveling Trophy this year. However, there are a couple of other teams that could be the spoilers; because, as all sports fans know, being the favorite does not always mean victory. Going back one year, the School Team had power and all that it takes to make a championship team, but the Band (a team not expected to reach the finals) came up to knock them off in two straight games. So we will just have to wait and see.

The standings are:

	W	L		W	L
Typing Class	4	0	Kitchen	2	1
Misfits	4	0	Laundry	4	1
School	2	1	Garment	0	3

It is impossible to write up a resume of all Shop-

League games, so I'll just post the final scores and wins of games played thus far.

#### FAST PITCH

Misfits	10	Laundry	2
Typing	25	Garment	3
Laundry	23	School	15
Kitchen	25	Garment	19
School	7	Kitchen	6
Kitchen	20	Laundry	7
Typing	9	Garment	1
Misfits	4	Kitchen	2
Typing	5	Kitchen	2
School	15	Laundry	1
Typing	29	Band	4
Misfits	2	Band (forfeit)	0
Band	5	Kitchen	4

#### SLOW PITCH

School	7	Misfits (forfeit)	0
School	12	Typing	10
Garment	25	Laundry	13
Typing	12	School	5

M. S. P. WINS OPENER: 5-9-67

On May 9th the M. S. P. "A" Team downed the Warm Springs nine as "Wee" Willie Weinberger spun a 2-hitter.

M. S. P. jumped on Ed Kriskovich for 5 hits and 5 runs in the first inning and Warm Springs was never in contention from this point on. M. S. P. scored 1 in the 3rd, 2 in the 4th. Wee Willie lost his bid for a shut-out in the 4th as the Springs scored an unearned run to close out the scoring, bringing the final score to 8-1.

Weinberger was the winning pitcher, allowing 1 walk, striking out 6, and giving up just 2 hits. Ed Kriskovich was the loser, allowing 7 hits, 2 walks, and 1 S.O.

M. S. P. SMOTHERS WARM SPRINGS: 5-15-67

M. S. P. played Warm Springs a second time in a week and beat them twice as bad in their second meeting.

Wee Willie lost his second bid for a shut-out in the 5th inning, after setting the first 13 batters down in order. He and Yelloweyes combined for a 4 hitter. M. S. P. again got out to a quick lead in the early stage of the game and went on to win by a score of 15-1. Weinberger was the winner, allowing 1 hit, struck out 3,

and issued no walks. Kriskovich was the loser, giving up 11 hits, walking 2, and striking out 1.

#### INSIDE DOWNS ROTHE HALL: 5-20-67

The Inside broke Rothe Hall's long reign of dominance as the Inside clobbered the outside 9-1. Wee Willie again lost a bid for a 3rd shut-out as Rothe Hall managed to score one unearned run in the bottom of the 5th. The Inside took a 2-0 lead in the 1st, pushing it to 9-0 before Rothe Hall scored 1 in the 5th to make the final score 9-1. Yelloweyes and Van Nuland homered for the Inside; Yelloweyes in the 2nd, Van in the 3rd.

Casey was the loser for Rothe Hall, giving up 8 hits, striking out 4, and walking 1. Weinberger was the winner with 2 strike outs, 2 walks, and allowing only 3 hits.

In the second game of the Double Header against Rothe Hall the Inside jumped out to a 3-0 lead in the 1st. It was 5-3 in favor of the Inside going into the 4th when disaster struck as Rothe Hall jumped on Yelloweyes for 5 big runs to take the lead 8-5. Weinberger came in on relief in the bottom of the 4th to get the final outs. The Inside managed to score 2 more runs to make the final score read 8-7 in favor of Rothe Hall. "Doc" Berg homered for Rothe Hall in the 3rd. Berryman also homered for the Inside in the 3rd.

Val Roth was the winner, allowing 8 hits, 2 walks, and striking out 2. Yelloweyes took the loss, allowing 6 hits, fanning 4, and issuing 2 walks.

#### M. S. P. CLUBS WARM SPRINGS: 5-25-67

The Inside engaged the Warm Springs team again on May 25th, and they upped their record to 4 wins, 1 loss.

M. S. P. opened up with a 4-1 lead in the 1st, increased it to 5-3 in the 2nd, and closed out the scoring in the 6th by pushing 2 more runs across, making the final score read 8-3.

"Wee" Willie Weinberger was the winning pitcher, bringing his record to 4 wins, no losses, as he spun a 3 hitter, walked 1, and struck out 1. Kriskovich was the loser, allowing 20 hits, 1 walk, and 1 strike out.

Van Nuland homered for M. S. P. in the 7th.

(Continued on the next heart stopping page.)

RED MEADOWS (HELENA) STOPS M. S. P.: 6-4-67

M. S. P. "A" Team suffered its 2nd setback of the still young season at the hands of Red Meadows of Helena.

Helena drew first blood as they pushed one across in the 3rd on a double by Sell and a double by Flaton. M. S. P. came back in the 3rd to score 3 to take a 3-1 lead on a single by O'Rourke, a walk by Eskildsen, and 2 doubles by Van Nuland and Smith. Helena scored another in the 5th as Johnson homered. Helena scored 4 in the 6th on a 2 run homer by Platts and a couple of unearned runs to take a 6-3 lead. M. S. P. managed to score 2 more in the 6th also, and that closed out the scoring as "Wee" Willie Weinberger suffered his first defeat of the season by a score of 6-5 in favor of Helena.

Kelly was the winning pitcher for Helena, allowing 6 hits, struck out 9, and walked 4. Weinberger was the loser, bringing his record to 4 wins, 1 loss; he allowed 8 hits, walked 2, and struck out 3.

I guess that's about it for Sports this month. I'm hoping that by the time the next issue comes due I will be able to report on some more favorable results. So, until next time.

"Wee" Willie Weinberger  
Sports Writer

#### MEMORIAL DAY JC's GIVE PRIZES

Memorial Day brought fun for most of the population in here. Everyone enjoyed themselves doing something. Those who won first and second prizes were presented them at the Memorial Day supper.

Jim Spurlock and Robert Wilroy won first and second places respectively in the Baseball Accuracy Contest. The first place winner received a four dollar prize and second place was awarded two dollars by the La Barge Jaycees.

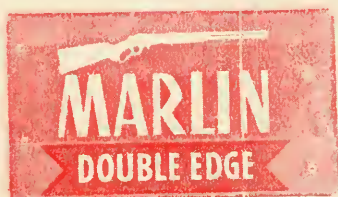
It is hoped that these cash incentives will entice more men to participate in holiday activities.

A. F. Charlo  
Sports Chairman  
La Barge Jaycees





♦ *The Spoiler* ♦



AND



HOW!

MADE FROM THE FINEST QUALITY TIN CANS.

This Ad Sponsored By The  
Prison First-Aid Class +

# the S h a d o w



"Careful Boys--we're dealing with the  
SHADOW."

(EDITOR'S NOTE: A certain pleasingly plump little cook threatening a already emaciated M. P. NEWS staff with further gastronomical castigation if his rather quaint name is used in the M. P. NEWS--So this is to serve notice that henceforth we will not print the name of A. D. ~~CENSORED~~ LEACH--until next month... Now, on to the SHADOW...)

The SHADOW reports that he observed PETER "PIPER" DEMARAIS sniveling his way out of the Laundry and back into the Front Office...ED "EVERYBODY'S FRIEND" DONEY looking forward to home and the little girl who enjoys reading the M. P. NEWS--Good Luck, Podner...JOHN "TALL IN THE SADDLE" MICHEL bragging about his I. Q. as he peers out from behind bars. Is the word incongruous?... HARRY "HE'S COMING! HE'S COMING!" GREGG keeping a close watch on the sky..."BALDY" HAYES! Hospital! Ponytail clip!!!...Spring has sprung, the grass has riss. I wonder where the tours is?...CECIL "THE THINKER" CHAPPELL swearing up and down that he didn't get any Montana Power during his visit at you-know-where...PAUL "IT HAPPENED IN KALISPELL" CAPDEVILLE being awfully quiet at Rothe Hall--He's up to something!..."SQUINT" EASTMAN getting his MAY issue of the Post after he had received the June issue--Wonder how that happened???...DAVE "YES DEWEY" CRENSHAW seen in line at the Captain's Office signing a "flub stub" for an undisclosed amount...That's a No-No, ESKIMO!--(Chuckle)...Flash! That IS Copenhagen that

"BODACIOUS" BOB MOORE packs in his lower lip! I wonder who started that dirty rumor??...That thing sticking out in front of CURTIS "LUDWIG" DRAKE is not a belly; it's a tombstone for a dead head...K.W. "GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT" WAGNER returned to cooking at the Big House Beanery, where you can get food like your mother used to cook--that is, if your mother was a dirty old convict! But that's the way we like 'er, boys...Who is that herculean weightlifter seen performing during Kitchen yard time?? Could it be RON "TWIGGY" WILCOX??...Revenooors seen emerging from the Cellhouse tunnel with a victorious smirk and about 7.570 liters of potables--VOLSTEAD strikes again...LAMONT CRANSTON asleep at the switch... If any difference is noticeable in the Western music when that band plays the messhall gig, it could well be that JACK "FINGERS" EVANS is now doing the "Composing!?" ..VERN "CARUSO" BOE making like Mr. Country Music... JIMMY "ANY DAY NOW" SPURLOCK heard saying, "Next Tuesday, it's gotta be next Tuesday"...What is brown and highly dangerous?--Answer in next month's issue..."BUBBLES" CARLSON and MIKE "THE BEAT" CONNORS still at it. Seems "THE BEAT" is taking "BUBBLE'S" solos or vice-versa, haven't quite got the whole of that one...BOBBY "MR. TERRIFIC" MOORE can't seem to get enough to eat. Complains that six meals a day just don't seem to hold him; oh well, in about three or four months he can go back into hibernation...It seems GENE GRANT had a fang yanked and, believe me, he is making sure that everyone knows it...Question of the month--What was CECIL "THE THINKER" CHAPPELL thinking of???--The SHADOW knows. (NOTE: Inject nasty laugh at this point.)...ROB "ROSEY" RAWLINS catching the SHADOW's helper with RED HANDS!!!!..... LATE BREAKING NEWS DEVELOPMENT.....THEY SAID TO TELL YOU THAT THEY WERE SORRY, WALTERS!! REALLY SORRY!..... What is round, has twenty-two legs, four yellow eyes, long sharp teeth and fights back!?... We don't know either but whatever it was "EARS" MEADOWS whipped it to a Fare-Thee-Well. The action took place in the Typing Class on Monday last. For his valor in action, above and beyond the call of duty, the MP NEWS is going to sponsor ol' "EARS" at this fall's annual Jaycee Clam Chowder, marching and Distinguished Service Awards.



## VOCATIONAL REHAB PROGRAMS GO BEGGING

After visiting with all of the Vocational Rehabilitation programs with the exception of the Carpentry Shop, one can only come to the conclusion that they are suffering from a lack of publicity.

I think that if the prison public knew more about these programs that there would be a good deal more interest in them. I for one did not know anything about these programs until I looked into them for the MP NEWS. I had heard of them during my series of "Fish-In Lectures," but who remembers anything about those? As a rule a "Fish" is so benumbed and confused by his recent "Waterloo" that everything seems to be "Teflon" coated during this period. Everything except the time that you are facing that is!

The "Butchering School," located at Rothe Hall, has three students. Mr. C.A. Finch is the instructor of the classes. He stated that 6,000 hours are required for a student to complete the course. An eighth grade education is required. The 6,000 hours are adjudged as three years of Butchering. Mr. Finch said that much new equipment is forthcoming and includes Air Knives for siding (Skinning), an elevated platform and other up-to-date equipment. The Butcher Shop processes about 30 head of Beef and 40 head of Hogs a month as well as about 750 Turkeys a year. Montana State Prison supplies other State institutions such as Boulder, Warm Springs Hospital, Galen Pulmonary Hospital and the Prison itself.

A new building is being erected at Rothe Hall for the Butchering School. This is a top trade on the streets and my observation was that the School is a good one and should be taken advantage of.

### MEAT CUTTING SCHOOL

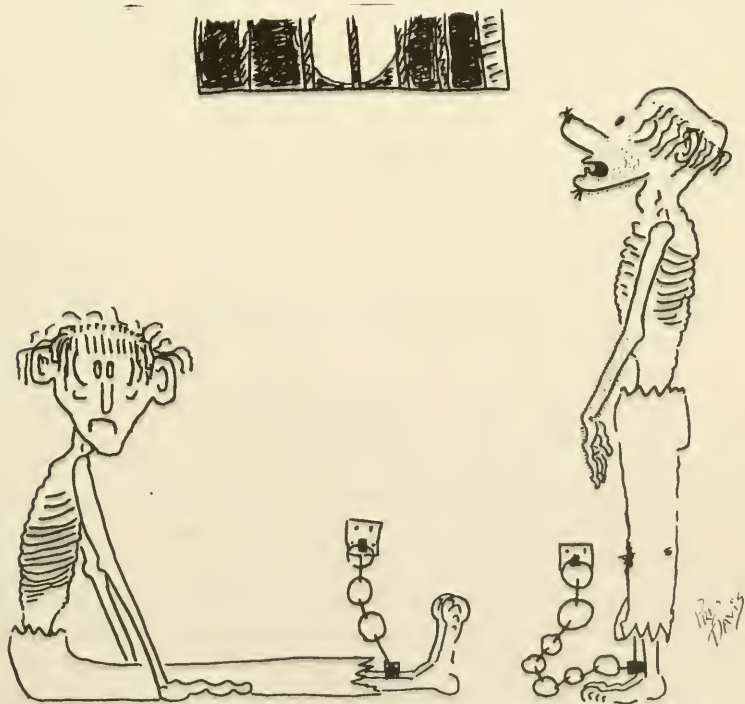
This should not be confused with the Butchering School. The Butchering School is mainly concerned with the wholesale slaughtering business while the Meat Cutting School concentrates mainly on retail meat processing.

Mr. Ed Carter, Meat Cutting School instructor, said that the present class processes about 10,000 pounds of Beef and about 8,000 pounds of Pork a month. The School has an abundance of new and expensive equipment including, a meat mixer for Sausage and Hamberger, a new Hobart meat saw and a new Sausage stuffer.



The requirements for acceptance in the school are the same as the Butchering School. At present Mr. Carter has only three men under training. Another well paid trade, yours for the asking.

All of these courses are of the very latest design. They feature 1967 methods and texts, all of which are geared to prepare the student for outside employment. The course is derived from the National Meat Cutting School. They include the processing of Hams and Bacon, Pricing and Merchandising and Sausage making. The course is for 6,000 hours (three years).



"... DOT'S DA ZAME MOON VOT COMES UP OVER....  
TRANSYLVANIA....."

# JR. CITIZENS CAMP

Convicts, and other people too, often complain that no one seems interested in keeping people out of prison. This summer, during the month of July, some people are going to try to prevent this future in the lives of some youngsters.

The Montana Junior Citizens Camp is a specialized camp for boys and girls 11 to 14 years of age who have been judged delinquent or pre-delinquent. Sometimes called problem children, it would be more accurate to say they are children with problems.

Each child is "recruited" through a referral agency such as the ADC Department of County Welfare, Probation Office, Juvenile Court, State Correctional Institution, etc. The agencies are asked by personal representatives of the camp if they know of children who might profit by the Junior Citizens Camping experience.

During the camping experience cabin leaders try to find out the problems of the children committed to their charge. When the children leave camp, each cabin leader writes a diagnostic narrative report on each camper in his group. The narratives are based on the experience the counsellor has had with each camper in the light of the camp objectives, which are aimed at helping each child adjust towards useful citizenship and away from delinquency and crime. The narratives are discussed and changes and additions are suggested by the entire staff. The narratives are then sent to the agencies referring the children, so that follow-up programs may be employed to help these children.

When the staff members of the M. P. NEWS first learned about the "diagnostic narrative reports" they were skeptical; knowing that these reports, written by laymen, would be harmful to the future of some of these children. Because of this we talked to Rev. I.M. Nelson, pastor of the Deer Lodge Christian Church. He assured us that the camp leaders receive guidance from a compe-

tent psychiatrist as to what should be in the reports before the camp is opened to the youngsters and that the camp "holds an immunity as to having to report to courts," etc. After considering Mr. Nelson's remarks, we felt we should report the camp because it has a relationship to the prison; problem children often end up as adult offenders and are then imprisoned. But, knowing that these reports can follow the child, we felt it would be dishonest not to state our skepticism and state the facts in regards to this matter.

We like the idea of the camp, in itself. Many of these children might never have such an experience without it. However, we still feel that the written diagnosis are superfluous, grossly unfair, and while not illegal, are highly unwise and unethical. These unqualified diagnoses follow the child back to whatever agency he or she came from and common sense will tell you that the "diagnosis" is not only used, but will generally be misinterpreted as a professional diagnosis.

The cost of the camp has been running a little over \$2000. The American Baptist Home Mission Societies, through its Juvenile Protection Program, provides an initial subsidy of \$300 for the program. Substantial funds have been contributed by churches, church members, and service clubs (Lions, Rotary, Kiwanis, etc.), lodges, welfare organizations, civic groups such as Jaycees, P. T. A.'s, Women's Clubs, etc. The cost of the camp per child is \$50 for the period of ten days he is at the camp.

If you want to help the camp, you may. Checks for the camp should be made out to Montana Baptist Assembly and sent to the Montana Baptist Convention, 201 South Ninth, Bozeman, Montana 59715 (Note: This is an inter-denominational effort jointly sponsored by the Montana Council of Churches, the Montana Baptist Convention and the Juvenile Protection Program of the American Baptist Home Mission Society.) Inmates of the Montana State Prison wanting to contribute should make out their money transfer slips to the Montana Junior Citizens Camp, % Rev. I. M. Nelson, First Christian Church, Deer Lodge, Montana 59722 and send the forms to Chaplain John Rex. Chaplain Rex will keep a record of the inmate contributions and will send the forms in for processing.

Further information on the Junior Citizens Camp may be obtained by writing to either of the above addresses.



# J O H N M I C H E L M O T I V E

Let us consider what motivates an individual to committing a crime in the first place.

Frequently when a crime is committed because of apparent gain we believe this to be the TRUE motive, but it is far from so. Only by delving into people's behavior can we see the great difference between the surface motive and the real motive, which is often beyond comprehension.

Motivation at this point consists of two types: (1) apparently "professed" or "surface" and (2) authentic motivation manifested by "actions," or "real."

When a desire is present and circumstances allow of its gratification, it then passes into a new form--the impulse to carry out a particular line of action. A desire is thus transformed into an incentive or excitant to action--or, in other words, a motivation.

Desires are sometimes so imperious that they become motivations to action, even though the person knows that the gratification will be positively distasteful.

Under ordinary circumstances it is enough to speak of a reason and a motivation as interchangeable. We speak about the reason for doing a certain act or the motivation for doing it. When a reason creates a desire and arouses a real tendency toward the planned result it becomes a motivation.

In the popular mind, intention and motivation are not infrequently regarded as one and the same thing. In law there is a clear distinction between them.

(A) Motivation is the moving power which impels to action for a definite result.

(B) Intention is the purpose to use a particular means to each such result.

In order to better understand this I would like to give an example:



Suppose you are in a concealed spot near a lonely road, and you observe an acquaintance, Mr. X, walking alone along the road. Suppose further, that coming in the opposite direction you see a needy looking man, a begger. Just when they meet, they stop and exchange some words; and that Mr. X puts his hands in his pocket, hands some money to the begger, and passes on. - - -

How would you interpret that behavior of Mr. X? You know the begger asked alms of Mr. X and Mr. X stopped, found a coin, gave it, then passed on. About his intention then you are clear.

But what about his motive? It could be any of three, depending on the individual. First, you might guess that Mr. X was a timid person and that he gave the coin because he was afraid of the man, afraid of being assaulted by him had he refused to give. Second, you might guess that Mr. X was a pitiful and kindly man, and that he was moved by pity. Third, that Mr. X is a man who likes to feel himself superior to others and who enjoys any situation that enhances his feeling of superiority to others and likes to have a sense of power over them.

(ED. NOTE: This is the first of three monthly articles)

## THE BIG SKY COUNTRY



SCREAMING EAGLE SAY- DEAR MOM, SEND FIVE DOLLARS, ME BROKE."

"SIGNAL ON RIGHT SAY: DISAPPROVED-DEPUTY WARDEN."

# LEAVING TOWN!



## SEND US YOUR NEW ADDRESS BEFORE YOU CATCH THAT FREIGHT!

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL:

**M.P. News**

**12 ISSUES**

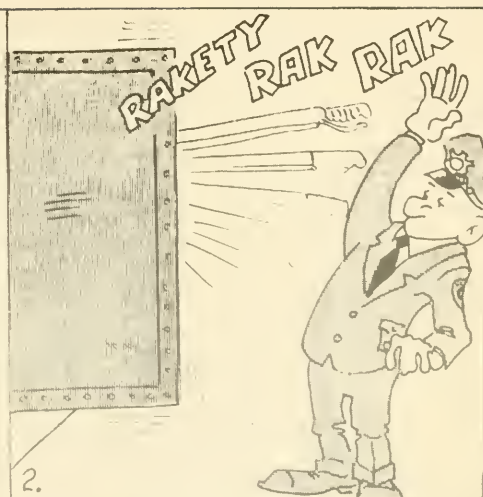
**\$1.50**

ENCLOSED FIND \$

FOR \_\_\_\_\_ YEARS SUBSCRIPTION

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



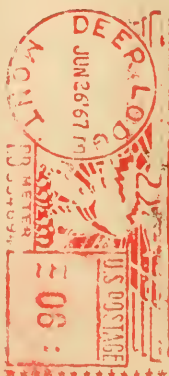
STATE DOCUMENTS

If not accepted within a week or two don't be  
in a hurry to return this to:  
Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana

59722

Breathlessly Awaited By:

State Library Commission  
730 E. Lyndale Ave  
Helena, Montana 59601



MONTANA STATE LIBRARY  
500 East Lyndale  
Helena, Montana 59601